

Morning Telegram.

GRAND RAPIDS, FEB. 2, 1885.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Albion schools have 750 pupils enrolled. Practical book-keeping is now taught in the Albion schools.

A new Congregational Church was organized at Watervliet recently.

The new Baptist Church at Benton Harbor will be dedicated to-morrow.

Two stores were burned down at Seney during the night of the 28th.

The ice blockade keeps 200 men out of employment at Grand Haven.

The New Yorkers' banquet at Kalamazoo, on Friday evening, was a success.

Parties are attempting to organize a company and start a "crescent" at Baraboo.

The Holland churches at Kalamazoo are holding interesting meetings every evening.

Rev. E. P. Morley has entered upon his duties as pastor of the Baptist Church, at Quincy.

Major Whittle and Mr. and Mrs. McGraw have held their last service at Jackson on Friday night.

A choir of sixty voices for the Major Whittle meetings has been organized at Kalamazoo.

The Old Folks' concert at Muskegon will be given Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week.

A lady in Whitehall was thrown against the wall at a skating-rink with such force as to break her arm.

There is lacking \$100 of the \$650 necessary to secure the boring of a well to the salt rock at Port Huron.

Frank Murray, who is thought to be the leader of a gang of river thieves, at Bay City, was arrested on Friday.

Mr. Ezra Bostick has given Albion College a deed of his farm of 640 acres, subject only to a life-lease to the donor.

A boy in Muskegon fell in a fit on the street Thursday evening, and when found was in an almost frozen condition.

One hundred members of the Indiana Lumber Dealers' Association will arrive in Muskegon on the 9th of February.

It is said that a prominent citizen of Jackson is seeking from President Arthur an appointment as Governor of Alaska.

A woman in Kalamazoo fell out of a cutter and was run over by a street car on Friday afternoon. She was badly hurt.

The Industrial School at Big Rapids has been so successful it is obliged to remove to larger quarters the first of this month.

Wm. McGraw, of Cadillac, was robbed on Friday by his chain of \$450, the savings of several years. His friend, Cox, was arrested.

E. A. Davis, of Alpena, was held for trial on examination Friday for burning the Davis fish-house. Charles Vernon was discharged.

John Chick, a general grocery and crockery dealer, Maple Rapids, made an assignment on Thursday. Assets about \$800, with liabilities over \$5,200.

The ladies of Hastings are holding socials and giving concerts and other entertainments to complete their subscription fund of \$2,000 to the Hastings & Kalamazoo railway.

Policeman Brown, of Muskegon, thinks it would be a farce to have Radley go through another trial somewhere else if he could not be convicted at Muskegon where he is well known.

Mrs. Jennie Hackley, who resided in Muskegon a long time, died at Denver, Col., on Thursday morning of consumption. The remains will be brought to Muskegon for interment.

A Ravenna farmer offers to give \$500 toward the new railroad provided it runs through that village. Other farmers and business men offer to raise the amount several hundred dollars.

The Detroit High School Alumni Association held its twelfth annual reunion Friday evening. There were about 700 guests present. Over 1,000 students have been graduated from the school.

The will of Abram Spann, who committed suicide in Detroit recently, has been admitted to probate. There is \$3,000 in life insurance alone. The whole property is bequeathed to relatives.

The Big Rapids Iron Works have declared a dividend of 10 per cent. and elected H. P. Wyman, President; E. Cannon, Vice President; W. W. Smith, Secretary and C. W. Comstock, Treasurer.

Mrs. Charles H. Norton, of Jackson, died very suddenly Friday morning, of inflammation of the bowels, at the early age of about 33. Deceased was the wife of Charles H. Norton, engineer on the Central road.

A lady of Genesee, who had a cancer for a long time, on attempting on Thursday to walk from one room to another, fell and broke her leg in two places. In the present state of her health the shock may prove fatal.

Peter Bonitz, who was recently acquitted at Muskegon, was made to feel after his return to Fruitport that "his room was better than his company." They gave him reason to think he would be hung if he remained there very long.

At their regular meeting to-night, the Board of Fire Commissioners, of Jackson, expect to purchase for the department one new fire engine of the latest and most approved manufacture; also, one new hook and ladder truck, complete.

J. W. Hunter, proprietor of a skating rink at Manistee, is charged with criminal intimacy with little girls and was waited upon by a committee of citizens Thursday, who gave him twenty-four hours to leave the city or suffer the consequences.

The Boston, Berlin and Keene Detective Association, of Syracuse, held a meeting a short time ago, and elected officers for the ensuing year. It is said that the association has never detected a criminal during its existence of a year and a half.

The long-tyled-of match between the Wild Cat Gun Club and the Jackson Gun Club came off Thursday afternoon at the farm of R. G. Gregory, Leoni. Nine men on a side shot at ten glass balls each. The Jackson club winning by seven balls, after a hard struggle.

No new developments appear in the case of Julius Nagelsdorf, of Detroit, who died under such peculiar circumstances on Thursday night. The doctors claim they can find no traces of poison, and think an analysis of the stomach will be necessary to decide positively whether any existed.

It is barely possible that there may be a genuine county seat war in Ottawa county consequent on the proposition of the Board of Supervisors of that county to raise \$25,000 to build a court house at Grand Haven. And it is also possible that Chester township will not be annexed to Muskegon county.

A man 84 years old, living in Port Huron, was nearly frozen to death on Tuesday. He had been sick some time, and feeling worse he started to go for help. He was instantly chilled, and was so weak he fell at his own gate, where he lay for twenty or thirty minutes, with the thermometer below zero. He now lies in a critical condition.

It is certain that there is one mean man in the vicinity of Lons. A girl was sitting in a cutter in front of a house in Lons, holding a horse, when a runaway team came behind her. She turned the horse into the yard, towards the barn, and the runaway followed, going over her, one on each side of the cutter, turning that and the horse completely around. The girl took the horses by the head and held them, until some ladies came to her assistance. The runaway finally came up and took away the horse, without even thanking the women. He refused to give his name, which was a wise precaution under the circumstances.

OUT OF TOWN TALK.

Items Gathered by "Telegram" Correspondents in Western Michigan.

MORLEY.

Correspondence of THE TELEGRAM.

MORLEY, Jan. 30.—John Newman, of Stewart City, lost an overcoat last Christmas, and to-day he found it in possession of "Pat" Walker, of this place, who claims he took it by mistake, but as Walker is in the habit of taking things by "mistake," his story was not believed, and he will look through the bars at Howard City a few days.—Charles Shapley lost a thumb yesterday on a boiling saw, at J. M. Carr's mill. Dr. McMillen dressed the wound.—The Morley brass band has added a number of ladies to its organization, and will be under the leadership of Prof. Forbes, of Howard City.—Allen Chapin wants to serve "Uncle Sam," and is circulating a petition to present to Grover Cleveland, praying for the Morley postoffice. W. O. Lake is also fighting for the same position, with the chances in his favor.—The M. E. Church revival meetings are nearly broken, and will likely sink.—Martin Burns, who left here to go to San Antonio, Texas, for his health, writes that he is improving rapidly.

Correspondence of THE TELEGRAM.

BIG RAPIDS.

BIG RAPIDS, Jan. 31.—The charity concert given last night was a grand success. Fully seventeen hundred people were present. Most of our prominent men and ladies took part in the program. The concert opened with some fifty-four "solid" men, each weighing 150 pounds, marching upon the stage singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."

Following this came quartettes, Duets, solos, character delineations, etc. The cat duette was most excellent and finely rendered, eliciting a storm of applause. Our mayor, J. H. Palmer, favored the audience with a drum solo. Advancing upon the stage no drum could be seen, but after considerable search one was found in his pocket, which he laid in the broad palm of his hand, and soon the vast audience were electrified by the sweet and melodious strains. Hon. M. P. Yale was present with his clarionette and fascinated the audience with his remarkable proficiency. His movements were so exactly in time that many of the audience were deceived, not noticing that the music came from the player behind the scenes.

Two of our largest men both in height and weight were down for a piano duet. They came upon the stage with their instrument under their arms and resting it upon their knees executed some of the most brilliant and difficult movements ever seen by a Big Rapids audience. L. T. Baker, cashier of the Northern National Bank, dressed in a "Mother Hubbard," kept the crowd in a roar with his imitable clog dance. At times his steps were peculiar and difficult, peculiar to himself and the kangaroo. Hon. G. F. Stearns, President of same bank, wishing to be on the outside, continued the dance, added to it many more rapid and difficult steps, showing that he, as well as Mr. Baker, is at home in that line of amusement and indeed it is said they count it as their specialty. The exhibition of the phonograph was interesting and instructive, only it would volunteer information and tell secrets in spite of all the exhibitor could do. A male quartette came upon the boards, but discovering they had, in their haste, brought the wrong music, quietly slipped away leaving the star, who faintly dead away upon discovering it, and had to be carried away.

The original Peak-ed family bell ringers, consisting of eight of our most prominent ladies and gentlemen were a novelty and afforded much amusement. Taking it all in all it was a most successful entertainment, both as regards amusement and financially. The credit is due the managers, especially W. P. Nesbit, of The Herald, who acted as general manager. Some \$350 was handed the treasurer, Hon. G. F. Stearns, to-day as the result of the concert. A vote was taken last night to give a charity ball Friday night. Mr. Roof having kindly donated the use of his hall. The musicians offered their time and talents.

The Dear Little Dute Dog.

(Milwaukee Journal.)

A little gray dog attracted some attention as he trotted peacefully down Wisconsin street yesterday afternoon. Not to his small size or his color could the cause of the sensation created be traced, but to his extravagant and remarkable make-up and to his dainty trend. Taken for all in all he was a dute dog. His hair was parted in the middle, metaphorically speaking, and as he tripped along he exhaled the delicate perfume of musk and of violet. His blanket, which gave him the appearance of a rhinoceros, was of white flannel, with a monogram and coat of arms worked on the side, while scarlet trimmings edged the panoply. The crowning glory of the outfit, however, was the collar. It was probably three inches in circumference, and was made of a thin band of steel, which was lined outside and inside with purple velvet. The buckle and name plate were silver, while three bells of the same material hung below the plate and tinkled at each motion. The dog attracted more attention than the mistress, who, nevertheless, was a shapely lady. It appeared she was not jealous.

A Monster of the Mud.

(Portland Oregonian.)

Monday last an octopus was caught in Commencement Bay in about 300 feet of water by fish-hooks. When brought to the surface it was almost unmanageable, and it was only by a severe struggle that it was hauled into a boat and brought ashore. Once it seized upon the bottom of the boat and no effort could loosen it, until it did so of its own accord after the vessel was set in motion. One of its feelers came in contact with one of the boy's arms and it was only induced to let go by beating the feeler to a jelly with a club. It is plenty large enough to master a man, and would be a dangerous customer to meet in the water. It was a monster specimen, having arms or feelers fully four feet long. The arms are eight in number and are each supplied with 120 pairs of suckers, by which they seize and hold their prey. Its body is purse-shaped, without fins, and is a foot long and nearly the same in width.

Papers to Go to Sleep With.

(Troy Times.)

A company in New Jersey is making paper counterpanes and pillow shams. No. 1 manilla paper is used, two large sheets held together by small twine at intervals of three or four inches, gummed so as to stick the sheets together where the twine lies. The twine strengthens the paper. The margin of the counterpane has a hem, in which there is more of the twine to keep it from tearing. Beautiful designs are printed upon the pillow shams, which make a very neat appearance. When they become wrinkled they can be made smooth by flat-iron. They retail at seventy-five cents a set. The counterpane can be left on the bed when it is occupied, if so desired, and its cold weather it will be found a very neat and warm article of bed clothing, since the paper will prevent the escape of heat about as well as a woolen blanket.

A CEMETERY PICNIC.

A Hack-Driver's Odd Experience on Thanksgiving Day.

Spending the National Feast Day With a Father Who Died Six Months Before and Was Sleeping Calmly in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

(Philadelphia Times.)

"Last year I drove a party of five to Laurel Hill Cemetery, and we took a box of grub with us. The party must have got permission from the superintendent, for he seemed to know what we were a-going to do, and he shouted as we went through the gates: 'I hope as you won't find it cold.' You remember last Thanksgiving? Well, it wasn't exactly the day to choose for an open-air picnic; however, I was asked to call for my party the night before by a young man in a stove-pipe hat and a gray ulster, and the directions he gives me was a house in Green street. Never mind no numbers, as it doesn't do to give one's customers away. I has an idea when I draws up fast to the house that it was a-going to be a quiet wedding; but, when the door opens and the young man as gives me the order the previous night steps down with an old lady in his arm, and is followed by a young lady as leans on the arm of another young man, with the rear brought up by a boy of about ten and a black-and-tan dog, and all, excepting the dog, dressed in black, I says to myself: 'Child's funeral, and there ain't much in the job.' But instead of a coffin as is handed up for me to put under the seat, it's a box as once had claret wine in it, and along, also, comes a half-open basket, which certainly contained plates, knives and forks. Going to take lunch after the planin', I says to myself: 'Drive on Coachman,' says the young man as gave me the order. 'Without no coffin?' says I. 'Why, this ain't no funeral,' says he. 'Ho!' says I, 'where to?' 'West Laurel Hill,' says he. 'What a tarnation liar he is,' thinks I, and I whips up the horses.

"We got to the cemetery and is greeted, as I told you, by the Superintendent. Then I was directed to drive to the river path, and I did, looking round everywhere for the rest of the procession; but I didn't see nothing in the shape of a hearse. At last I was told to stop, which I did outside of a lot with a neat-looking monument in the center with 'Father' on it and a stone chair by the side, and I reads—never mind mentioning no names, Colonel—as it is sacred to the memory of somebody as hadn't been dead more than six months, as was a dearly-beloved husband and father, and much lamented by all who knew him, and then it comes across me as how the 'insides' is a-going to spend their Thanksgiving with him—that is, if they felt thankful under the circumstances.

"Well, a man wot drives a hack can have a heart anyhow, and I looks awful kind-like at the party as they all gets out and begins to walk all round that monument and every now and then kiss the letters as is cut on it. Then the old lady she seats herself in the stone chair, just the sort of one you so often see in the cemetery lots, and the rest, as of course were her sons and daughters, they wraps her round with rugs and shawls, and the black-and-tan dog, he jumps up in her lap. Then the young man, as give me the order, says: 'Coachman, we are a-going to keep Thanksgiving with our father as was live and hearty this day last year, and we've brought somethin' to eat and a spirit-lamp to boil coffee. You don't mind our making ourselves comfortable, and I think there's enough to find a bite for you anyways.' Says I: 'Young man, I honors your feeling, and you, mum, I says a taking off my hat to the old lady as was crying over the dog, but didn't seem to want me to see it, and if you'll just 'low me to tie up the horses to that there fence, why I'll take a walk round the cemetery grounds and smoke my pipe where the Superintendent can't see me.' So I fastens up the horses and off I wanders; not as I didn't know the bloomin' cemetery pretty well by heart, but just to leave them a chance to all have a good cry without a stranger a-lookin' on.

"I comes back after awhile and I find them all sitting on camp-stools in front of that monument, looking quite cheerful-like, and they has plates on their knees with something on 'em as evidently occupies their knives and forks, on the wine-box is laid out hot coffee. 'There's a sandwich for you inside the carriage,' says the young lady to me with a smile. God bless her, and on the back seat I finds half a chicken and a big piece of cake, and presently she brings me a cup of coffee with her own pretty hands. Do you know, Major, I felt thankful, somehow, as I watched that family a making a sort of a sacred picnic of their grief; leastways I don't know what else to call the lump as rose in my heart.

"They staid there a sitting and a talking round that monument until it was verging toward evening and a grave-digger comes along and shovels as how the gates is going to close shortly, and so we drives home, and the young man as had give me the order 25 slips a 'bux \$5 bill in my hand and he says: 'Extra something for some, coachman, in remembrance of a cemetery Thanksgiving party.'"

Raymond as a Reporter.

(N. Y. Bulletin.)

Henry J. Raymond was one of the best long-hand reporters of his day. He knew nothing of any phonography or stenography, but he had a way of abbreviating—of licking a dozen letters into one—that produced remarkable results. "What are you waiting for?" asked Benton of Daniel Webster in 1847. "Why don't you make that speech?" for the great expounder had announced a set speech in the Senate on the fugitive slave law. "I'm waiting for that little fellow Raymond," said Webster. "He reports correctly, and will be here to-morrow." So he waited two days for the "little fellow" to make his appearance.

The Succession to the Spanish Throne.

(Trenton Times.)

Exilia says King Alfonso's illness will without doubt soon terminate fatally, and then there will be trouble in Spain, for the heiress to the throne will be a child in the nursery, and the Queen-mother, who by law will be regent during the minority, is a stranger, and an Austrian, who has no place in the esteem and affection of the people. Some would then wish to restore the ex-Queen Isabella, and others to bring about an "infantile" marriage between Alfonso's baby daughter and the young son of Don Carlos. Either of these expedients would mean a coup d'etat.

WANTED.

WANTED—To exchange for horse, buggy and harness, or pair of horses, a mortgage loaning 5 per cent. interest secured by real estate. Apply at the Grand Rapids Medical and Surgical Institute.

WANTED TO SELL OR EXCHANGE FOR city property a store with residence attached, located in Cassopolis, Mich., county-seat of Cass county. Call on or address M. H. Barber, 218 Third Avenue, Grand Rapids.

A FIRST-CLASS SOLICITOR CAN SECURE an engagement either on salary or commission by applying to J. G. Beecher, room 13 Houseman block, city.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN OR EXCHANGE for Mds.—One good second hand piano and one Hall type writer. Call at 14 North Division street.

A \$40 HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—HOUSE new and contains five rooms, two blocks from the street cars. L. S. Provin, room 8, Lovett's block, opposite Sweet's Hotel.

FOR RENT.

TO RENT—VERY PLEASANT ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished. Rent cheap to the right party. 20 Mt. Vernon street.

TO RENT—HOUSE, No. 104 FOUNTAIN street, February 1st; also 383 Front street and boarding house on Julia street, near First Avenue. \$700 to loan. Enquire of Tuttle Bros., Opera House Bldg.

FOR RENT—A LARGE ROOM to rent over Hart's job office, in Arcade. Enquire of H. O. Carr, Democrat office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

\$10000 To loan in amounts of \$500 and upwards on productive real estate in Kent County; also 200 city lots for sale low, and upon easy terms, or will build and sell on contract. E. M. Bernard, 31 Lyon street.

PARTIES CONTEMPLATING A TRIP TO Europe, or sending for friends there, will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned, Agent of White Star and Dominion Line of ocean steamers for tickets. E. W. Tower, room 15, Houseman block.

REMEMBER

—THAT—

SCOTT & WILLIAMS

—MEET—

ALL PRICES

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First Class Custom Work

SCOTT & WILLIAMS,

Merchant Tailors,

31 MONROE ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

SOLDIERS'

MONUMENTAL FOUNTAIN!

LECTURE BY

Mrs. Loraine Immen

—AT—

Powers's Opera House,

FEBRUARY 3.

Subject, — "Paris."

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS.

Tickets are for sale at Hall's, Spring & Co.'s, the Rathbun House and other points.

Powers's Opera House.

Wm. H. POWERS, — Manager.

FIRST ANNUAL CONCERT.

GIVEN BY THE

SCHUBERT CLUB,

Directed by C. N. COLWELL, Assisted by the

Beethoven Quartette Club.

WM. LUDWIG, 1st Violin.

R. L. FALKNER, 2d Violin.

P. HAHNENICHT, Viola.

F. L. ABEL, Violoncello.

And R. A. WELLENSTEIN, Pianist.

Monday, Evening, Feb. 9.

Reserved seats 50 cents, to be obtained at Hall's after Monday, Feb. 2, at 9 a. m.

These holding season tickets are entitled to reserved seats.

\$25.00!

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NEW ORLEANS

AND RETURN.

Only one Change of Cars, via the

Chicago & West Michigan Railway.

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ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

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GROCER,

521 and 527 South Division St. Grand Rapids

Read What Van's Magic Oil or King of Pain Has Done for the People.

We have used Van's Magic Oil for internal and external applications, in cases of Colds, Coughs, Cuts, Burns, Bruises, etc., and find none better. It is especially adapted to children, as it can be used with safety and satisfaction, and we warmly recommend it to parents. Muskegon, Sept. 20, 1884. J. W. EDDY.

I have used Van's Magic Oil for Neuralgia, and it has proved to be satisfactory, as it has cured me entirely, also our next door neighbor was cured by it. Joshua Kieff, by Internal use for Sore Throat, combined with a severe Cough and Hoarseness; also a man by the name of Stoffe Swetten was cured by it of a very severe Lame back. I can never say too much in praise of your Magic Oil. Grand Haven, April 22, 1884. JACOB DEPELDER.

We have used your Magic Oil for several years, and would not like to be without it, as it is a good family medicine, viz: Burns, Bruises, Sore Throat, Colds, etc. I truly recommend it to the public. REV. E. VANDERLINDEN, Paterson, N. J., Feb. 12, 1884.

Muskegon, Mich. Mr. N. G. VANDERLINDEN—We have used your Magic Oil with great satisfaction. One of our children was taken sick with (so-called) diphtheria. Of course we employed a doctor, but the child grew worse every day. One morning the doctor called with four more of his profession, and consulted. If the child would be alive in the evening they were to open the child's throat and cut the pharynx out. This I did not approve of, but as there was no hope of the child's recovery, I consented. Finally our neighbor, Mrs. F. Vanderwey, called with a bottle of your Magic Oil, and asked if we would use it—it would cost us nothing. We gave the child three or five drops internally every hour, and positioned the soles of its feet with onion and bathed its throat with Magic Oil, and when the doctor came in the evening he wanted to know what we had given. He said, as it breathed so much easier, I told him we used Van's Magic Oil. He said keep right on using it as that was better than he could do. I have thanked Mrs. Vanderwey a thousand times for her kindness, and I sincerely thank you for your valuable medicine. Yours truly, Mrs. A. D. PAIN.

Van's Magic Oil or King of Pain is manufactured by N. G. Vanderlinde, Muskegon, Mich., and is sold by all druggists.

For sale at retail in Grand Rapids at the following drug stores: M. B. Kimm, Peck Brothers, E. B. Escholt, H. & F. Thum, E. H. Wilson, and W. H. Vanderwey, also U. A. Bays, Geo. Anderson, Devos, and R. Landman. For sale at wholesale by H. S. Perkins & Co.

Grand Rapids

NATIONAL BANK.

OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

Organized March 1883.

Capital, — \$500,000

Surplus, \$100,000.

EDWIN F. UHL, FREEMAN GODFREY, President. Vice-President.

WM. WIDDICHOMB, Cashier.

Interest at 2 per cent. per annum on all time deposits.

EDWIN F. UHL, Geo. H. Long, Wm. H. Hoppe, J. H. Water, Geo. C. Kimball, M. Engelman, President.

FREEMAN GODFREY, Enos Putnam, M. J. Clark, J. S. Houseman, Charles B. Haseltine, Thomas D. Sumner, Wm. Widdichomb, Vice-Presidents.

MUSICAL.

OWEN I. TURTLE,

graduate of Dr. Blodgett's Music School, and the New England Conservatory of Music. Teacher of Voice Culture, Singing, Harmony and Composition. Room 4, White Street, at Monroe Street.

For full information, call or address.

D. R. AIN, 221 ONIA ST., at Morton House.

Physician, Surgeon, Acupuncture, Nervous Debility, Opprobrious & Scattering curable. Patients treated at home. Artificial Eyes, etc. Call or write, N. J. AIN, M.D., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Those out of work prescribed for free.

WHOOPING COUGH

CAN BE CURED!

Although physicians claim there is no cure. The undersigned has a positive cure. Many have used it with entire satisfaction. Read what the Grand Rapids "Daily Times" says of the remedy.

PREVAILING DISEASES.

Whooping cough is prevailing to quite an extent in this city and adjoining towns, and is in many instances resulting fatally. To those of our citizens who are afflicted with this disease, we desire to call their attention to the fact that Geo. G. Steketee, 89 Monroe street, long and favorably known to our citizens, has invented a cure for whooping cough. Mr. Steketee warrants one bottle to cure one person (but not a whole family) if used according to directions. He has already, "to the knowledge of the writer of this," cured several very bad cases.

Mr. Steketee's Family Medicines are so well and favorably known to the public that it will suffice us to say to our readers that this particular medicine will do all, and even more, than Mr. Steketee has claimed for it. Try a bottle of it.

The undersigned has proven beyond a doubt that his Family Medicines, such as Steketee's Neuralgia Drops, Steketee's Worm Destroyer, &c., are no humbug; and now I have invented a remedy to cure Whooping Cough, which will be known as "Steketee's Whooping Cough Cure. One bottle will not cure a family, but it has in every case cured where it was used according to directions. The price per bottle is 50c.

I Caution my friends to be careful of whom they purchase my Remedies, for there are Counterfeits in Circulation.

I ALSO HAVE ON SALE

STEKETEE'S POSITIVE COUGH CURE.

The Largest Bottle for the price known, price only 25 cents. There are no Cough remedies that can equal this. Try my remedies and be convinced. REMEMBER THE PLACE WHERE THESE REMEDIES ARE FOR SALE, 89 MONROE Street, near the Morton House, and by Druggists.

Geo. G. Steketee, Sole Proprietor.